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JULY 98



PINKY *and* THE BRAIN



DIRECT SALES



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THE MOUNTAINS OF
SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA,
1835...

UM... PINKY!...
HOW WILL THIS HELP
US FIND GOLD,
BRAIN?

SIMPLE, PINKY. WHEN
THE SUN IS AT THE PROPER
ANGLE, THOSE ROOFS WILL
POINT US TO THE MOTHER
LODE!

YOUR UNIQUE
BODY METABOLISM AND
VACUOUS SKULL MAKE
THE PERFECT DIVINING
VESSEL.

OH, YES! EVERY
4TH OF JULY, SPARKLERS
LEAD ME TO COINS IN THE
SOFA! BOY, IF I HAD A
PENNY FOR EVERY COIN
I'VE EVER FOUND!

YES, YES! STOP
JABBERING AND
HOLD THAT DIVINING
ROD HIGHER,
PINKY!

TZZT!

WHAT A
RE-VOLT'N
DEVELOP-
MENT!

PINKY, WHY
DIDN'T YOU TELL
ME YOU WERE
STANDING UNDER
A TELEGRAPH
WIRE--

--NOW I HAVE
TO RECALCULATE
ALL OF MY
SETTINGS!

TROB!

WHARP!

PINKY,
BRING ME THE
COMPASS, WILL
YOU?

PINKY?
PINKY!!

PINKY,
THIS IS NO TIME
FOR SPELLUNKING!
WE'VE GOT
WORK TO DO!

EL CEREBRO

PINKY, YOU'VE
STUMBLED UPON A
VAST TREASURE!
DO YOU KNOW WHAT
THIS MEANS?!

IRS LONG
FORM THIS YEAR,
BRAIN?

WRITER: JERRY LEOG SUGARS
PENCILS: WALTER CARTER
INK: JOE ARON
LETTERS: JOHN COSTANZA
COLOR: FRANKLOLO

OF COURSE, PINKY.
I ALWAYS ITEMIZE.
BUT BEYOND
THAT...

OH, I KNOW! WE CAN
AFFORD A BIGGER SHOE
BOX FOR RESTAURANT
RECEIPTS!

WILL YOU
FORGET ABOUT
THE IRS FOR A
MINUTE?!

OH, DON'T
LET THEM HEAR
THAT, BRAIN!

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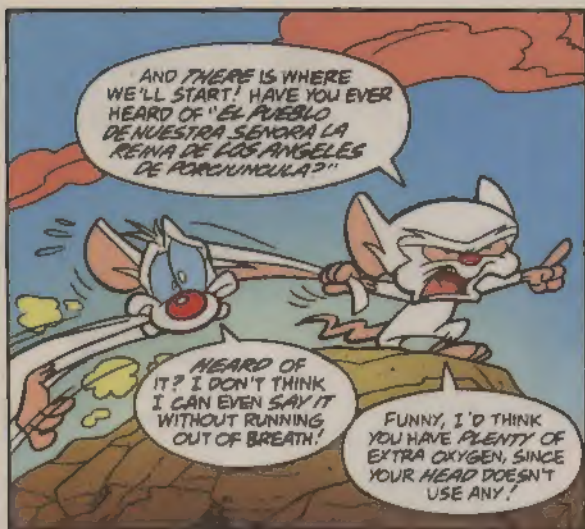
THIS TREASURE MEANS
THAT I CAN NOW BUY MY
OWN EMPIRE--
LOS ANGELES!

IMAGINE -- INDOOR
SHOPPING STRUCTURES
AND GREAT ELEVATED
ROADS WHERE HORSE-
LESS CARRIAGES SIT
IN TRAFFIC ALL DAY!

PINKY, ARE
YOU PONDERING
WHAT I'M
PONDERING?

I THINK SO, BRAIN, BUT IF
I HAVE MY PORTRAIT DRAWN,
WILL WE HAVE TIME TO
MAKE IT TO THE LIFE-
BOATS?

NO, WE'LL
TAKE THIS BAG
FIRST, AND RETURN
LATER FOR THE REST
OF THE LOOT!



AND THERE IS WHERE WE'LL START! HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF "EL PUEBLO DE NUESTRA SEÑORA LA REINA DE LOS ANGELES DE PORQUINQUILA?"

HEARD OF IT? I DON'T THINK I CAN EVEN SAY IT WITHOUT RUNNING OUT OF BREATH!

FUNNY, I'D THINK YOU HAVE PLENTY OF EXTRA OXYGEN, SINCE YOUR HEAD DOESN'T USE ANY!



BUT WHY PICK "EL PINKO DE NOSTRIL SOMETHING SOMETHING" WHEN THERE'S ALL THIS OPEN LAND?

NOTHING WILL EVER BECOME OF A DIVE LIKE LOS ANGELES, PINKY!

WE'LL SET UP THERE AND DIVERT EVERYONE'S ATTENTION FROM OUR TRUE BASE, WHERE MY EMPIRE WILL SPRING FORTH...



...A PLACE THE INDIANS CALL--

BEAUTIFUL DOWNTOWN BURBANK!

LATER IN "EL PUEBLO DE NUESTRA SOMBRERO... SOMETHING... SOME THINGS..."

AW, HECK WITH IT!

GREETINGS! I AM DON BRAIN! I HAVE COME TO LIVE AMONG YOU WITH MY FAITHFUL MUTE SIDE-KICK, LOCO LOUIE!

CAN YOU PLAY "LA CUCHARACHA"?

NO! NO! YOU MISUNDERSTAND! I AM DON BRAIN, WEALTHY LAND BARON, HORSE TRADER AND DANDY!

SO YOU DO KIDS' BIRTHDAY PARTIES?



NO! I--

GENERAL DESPIADADO AND HIS VICIOUS ARMY COME TO INVAD THE PUEBLO!

EVERY ABLE-BODIED MAN GRAB A SHOVEL, PITCHFORK OR AX--



... AND PRETEND YOU'RE REALLY BUSY!

MAYBE THEY'LL LEAVE US ALONE!

WELL, THIS IS A FINE TURN OF EVENTS!

I'LL SAY! WHY DO I HAVE TO BE THE MIME?!

NOT MIME, PINKY--MUTE! I WANT EVERYONE TO THINK YOU'RE SMARTER THAN YOU LOOK!



AH, GENERAL DESPIADADO! WELCOME! I AM DON BRAIN, AT YOUR SERVICE!

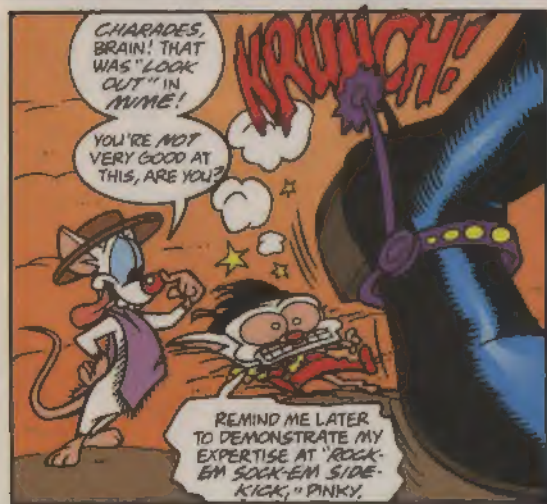
NOT NOW! PERHAPS A SERENADE DURING SUPPER!

NO, NO, I AM DON BRAIN! A WEALTHY LAND BARON!



MMPH! MMMPH!

PINKY, WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING?



CHARADES, BRAIN! THAT WAS "LOOK OUT" IN MYME!

YOU'RE NOT VERY GOOD AT THIS, ARE YOU?

KRUNCH!

REMINDE ME LATER TO DEMONSTRATE MY EXPERTISE AT "ROCK-EM SOCK-EM SIDE-KICK," PINKY.



INSIDE THE CANTINA...

RODRIGO, THIS OLD MAP WILL LEAD US TO THE TREASURE!

I MUST ACT SWIFTLY TO KEEP MY RICHES!

I WILL BECOME A CREATURE OF THE NIGHT, A MIDNIGHT VIGILANTE OF THE DARKNESS! I WILL BECOME...

TED KOPPEL?

YOU REALLY KNOW HOW TO RUIN A DRAMATIC MOMENT, PINKY.



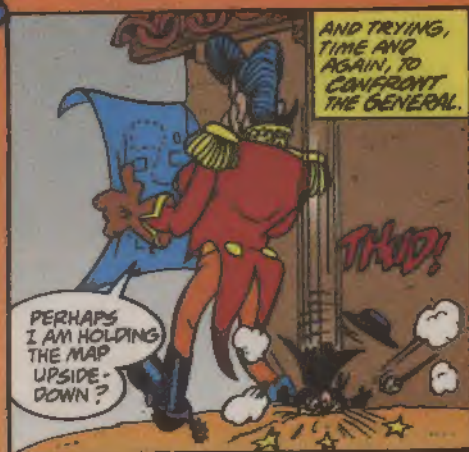
I WILL BECOME...

EL CERE BRO, MASKED AVENGER OF OLD CALIFORNIA!

OH, I SEE! THAT "C" IN THE DIRT IS YOUR TRADEMARK TO FRIGHTEN SCALAWAGS AND NE'ER-DO-WELLS!

ACTUALLY, THAT'S TO PROTECT MYSELF FROM COPY-RIGHT INFRINGEMENT.







FORGET IT, PINKY!
I'LL NEVER GET HIM
TO NOTICE ME!

MAYBE YOU
SHOULD BECOME
A BLONDE?

POW!

THIS MAP
IS ALSO AN
AZTEC PLACE
MAT?!

NO MENTION
WE COULD NOT FIND
THAT LAKE SHAPED
LIKE A BIG
SPOON!



?!
POOF!



WHO DARES SOIL
MY NEAT, CLEAN AND
RECENTLY PRESSED
UNIFORM?!!

YES!

IT WAS I,
GENERAL...



...EL CEREBRO, PROTECTOR OF
"EL PUEBLO DE NUESTRA SEÑORA
LA REINA DE LOS ANGELES
DE FORTUNILLA!"

WHO?
WHERE? OH, YES...
THE LUNATIC IN
THE CAPE.

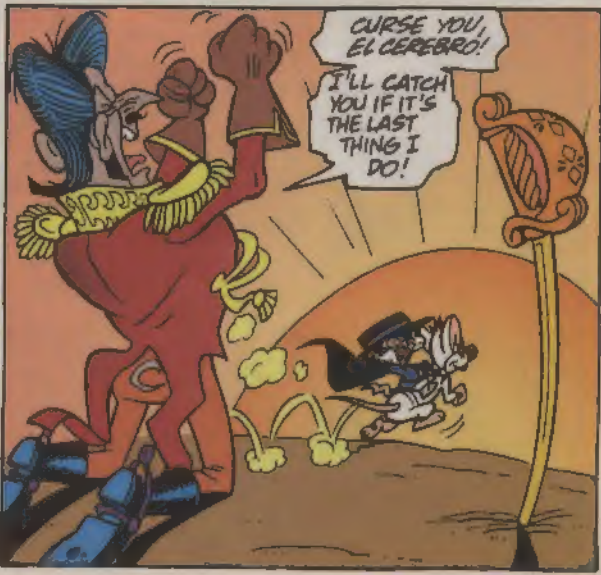
AND YOUR
WORST NIGHTMARE!
EN GUARDE!

QUALITY-
QUALITY-
QUALITY!



OW!
STAND STILL,
BLAST
YOU!

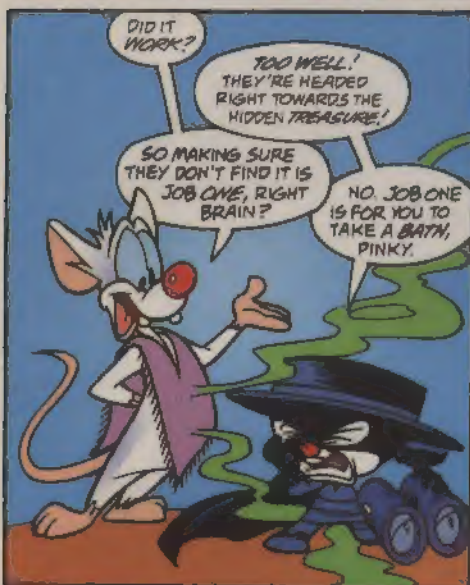
HA, HA!
FAREWELL, GENERAL!
REST ASSURED--WE
SHALL GAZE AGAIN
IN THE END!

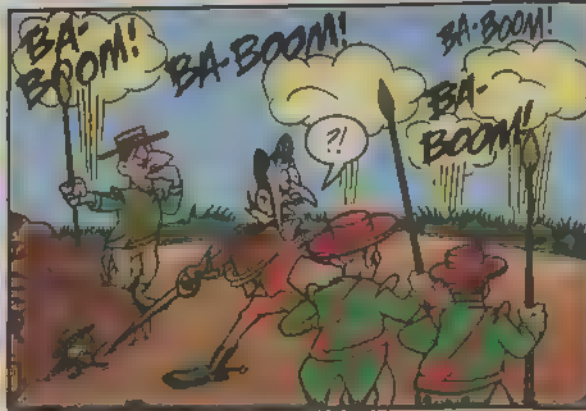
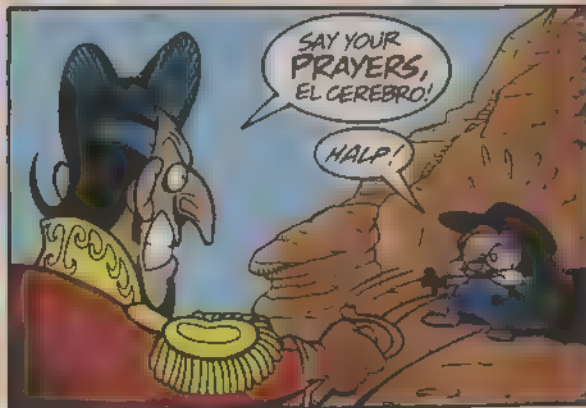
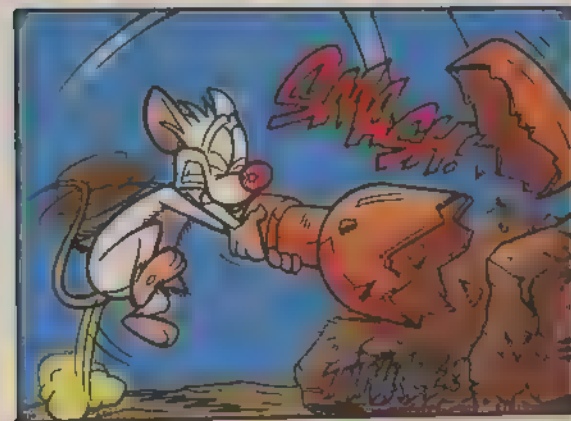
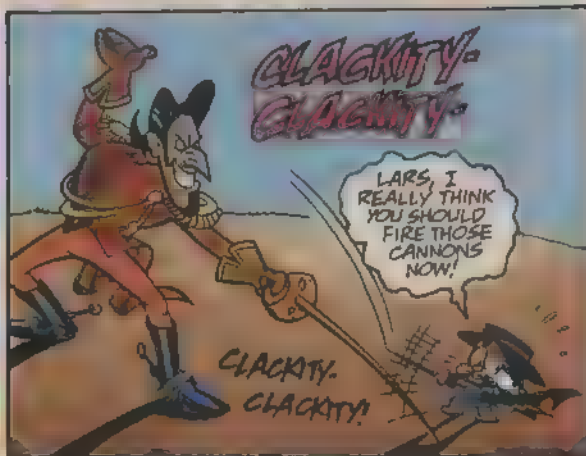
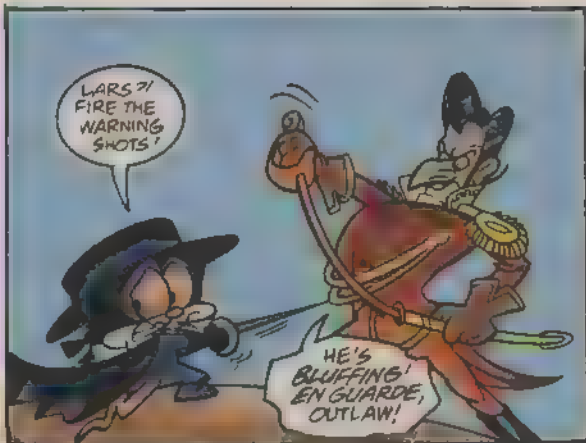
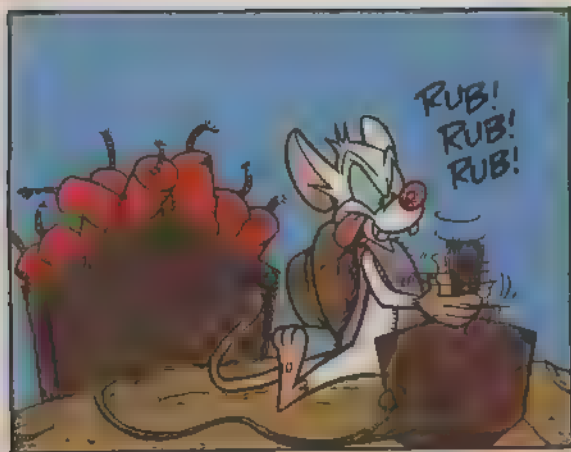


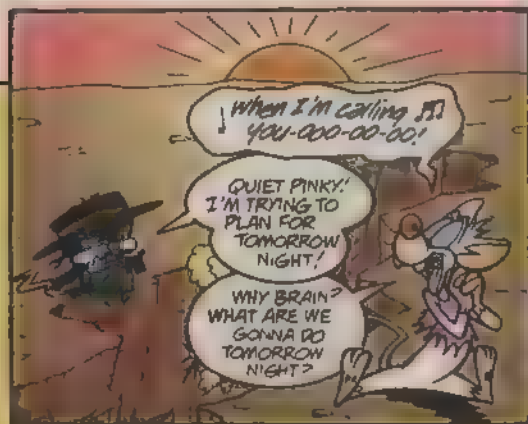
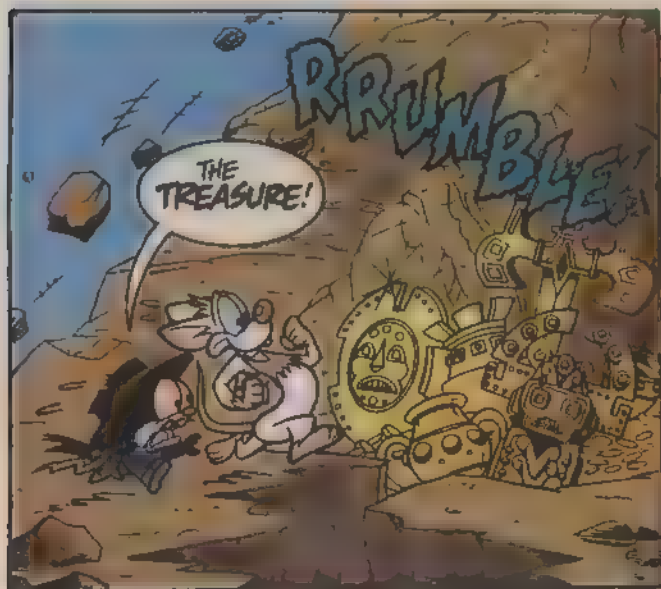
CURSE YOU,
EL CEREBRO!

I'LL CATCH
YOU IF IT'S
THE LAST
THING I
DO!









Pinky Mon Amour

WRITER: JESSE LEON MCCANN
 PENCILS: PABLO ZAMBONI
 INKS: JIM AMASH
 LETTERS: JOHN COSTANZA
 COLORS: PRISMACOLOR

YES! THE NANO-VIRUS TECHNOLOGY WILL SOON BE IN MY GRASP! SOON ALL COMPUTERS BUT MY OWN WILL THINK IT'S 1968!

ZORT, BRAIN!
 CAN THE WORLD HANDLE
 THE BREAKUP OF THE
 BEATLES AGAIN?

YOU CAN'T
 MAKE AN OMELET
 WITHOUT BREAKING
 A FEW EGGS,
 PINKY

MEGALOCORP
 We're in the
 Business of Business

OH
 IS THAT
 WHY MY OMELETS
 ARE ALWAYS SO
 CRUNCHY?

WOOF! BWUFF!
 WHAT'S THAT,
 GIRL? LITTLE BOBBY'S
 FALLEN DOWN THE
 WELL? HA HA HA!
 POIT!

POIT!
 LEAVE OFF
 YOUR INANE TELE-
 VISION BABBLE,
 PINKY.

THINK OF NOW, AS
 EVERYONE SCRAMBLES TO
 READ JUST THEIR COMPUTERS,
 WORLD COMMERCE WILL
 HALT, LEAVING THE
 PLANET RIFE FOR MY
 CONQUEST!

YOU BET,
 BRAIN!
 IF ADAM WEST
 LEAPS OUT OF ONE
 OF THESE WINDOWS,
 I'M GOING TO
 FREAK OUT!
 ZORT!

WELL,
 THAT'LL BE
 A REFRESHING
 CHANGE OF
 PACE

